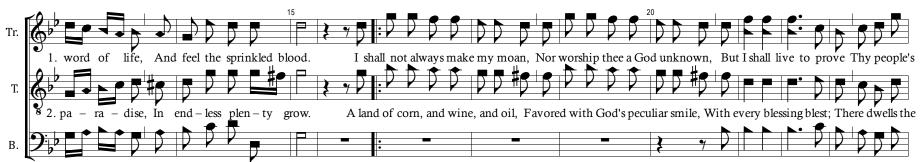


3. O that I might at once go up, No more on this side Jordan stop, But now the land possess, This moment end my legal years, Sorrows, and sins, and



3. doubts, and fears, An howling wil - der - ness!

Now, O my Joshua, bring me in, Cast out thy foes, the inbred sin, The carnal mind remove, The purchase

